https://comment-fic.livejournal.com/151922.html?thread=32188530#t32188530

AN : Gabriel character study, which does clash with fanon!niceguy!Gabriel, I believe. I keep seeing fics where Gabriel's a much kinder power than you see in Tall Tales, Mystery Spot and Changing Channels.

And honestly? I don't think the 'Chesters changed him *that* much. And while he might be an angel who cares about family, I can't see him becoming a perfect gentlemen (or even an abrasive but generally harmless person) if he falls in love.

Which leads to a whole bunch of other things, but yeah. Fic! That's what we're here for.

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Gabriel knew what faith was, knew what faith could do. He had seen its effects on people first-hand, and could testify to its power.

Thing is, though, he had also seen what basic human anatomy could do to the idea of faith.

The moment the masses were hungry and hurt, that was when they happily gave up faith in favor of something much, much more base.

The temples had the riches, and when gold trinkets could mean a full stomach, guess which went first.

Even in modern times, when the god of television all that came with it overpowered the lure of church and honest faith?

Well.

Gabriel had no complaints in letting some of his own faith go in favor of candy and poetic justice and oh, he could justify his own actions in any number if ways.

But really, he just liked the looks on his victim's faces as they saw their fate for the first time. He absolutely loved it when they cried out for God in their final moments, and well. He took a perverse joy in silencing those cries.

That was all.